

THE ARGUS.

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BY THE J. W. POTTER CO.

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Wednesday, April 22, 1914.

"Mother Jones" probably could give a testimonial for the Colorado climate. She has found it exhilarating for the last four months.

It has been suggested that the worst punishment that could be meted out to Huerta would be to lock him up and give him nothing to drink but water.

While the senate quibbled, President Wilson struck for the flag. While the senate, heedless of the president's plea and warning, procrastinated, American blood was shed.

A. Maurice Low, writing to an English magazine, says that the United States dreads Japan. Mr. Low should not get Mr. Hobson confused with the whole country.

"Tolls exemption for the coastwise shipping trust means," says the Chicago Tribune, "a perpetual tax on the middle west to support the seacoast shipping monopoly."

The men who stand on the street corner and carp and criticize the course of the government in these days are not of the material of those who made the republic free, who saved it, or who put down Spanish rule on this continent.

The Massachusetts woman who threatens to run against Senator Lodge, if women are given the franchise in the Bay state, does not seem to have given due consideration to the share of the women vote such a perfectly lovely candidate as Senator Lodge would receive.

Right while the business men of Rock Island are working to clear the sidewalks of obstructions, an enterprising pop corn vender has put up a machine, not on the street corner, but in front of the store. If it is not ordered indoors the whole of Second avenue will be filled with similar obstructions.

The famous 20 cent mileage, the relic of a day when congressmen had to travel by stage, steamboat and on horseback, to reach Washington, has been knocked out and senators and representatives will be allowed only their traveling expenses in the future. Honest graft stands no show in these evil times.

Homeless babies in Ohio are to be subjected by a benevolent society to strict eugenic tests so that families adopting them may be sure of getting "perfect mental and physical specimens." That's demanding a higher standard for babies without homes than those with homes should be expected to attain. Besides, what will be done with the babies which do not meet requirements?

That some motive other than patriotism inspires Mexican leaders who are opposing Huerta is made reasonably plain when they are so ready to drop their civil issues and line up to resist the unseating of their late mortal foe. Anything for excitement and personal glory evidently is the motive on both sides in our neighboring republic. War against the United States offers plenty of excitement and besides it is a diversion after having nothing but greasers to shoot at for several years.

THE POLITICIAN AND THE PATRIOT.

Former Speaker J. G. Cannon atoned for a multitude of sins and misdeeds, when in the course of an interview in New York this week he said: "Whether President Wilson's decision with regard to Mexico is wise or not, the country should support him. The president is entirely competent to act. Congress is entirely competent to act. Whether his course has been a failure or not, whether his present decision is wise or not, I believe that congress should now support him. And whether his decision is wise or not, I hold that the country should support him and will support him. For the country is not a divided one, but united."

The words of the former leader of the national house should serve as a guidance to some of the narrow heads in and out of public life who are putting in their time now carping and quibbling on the rectitude of the president's course instead of rallying to his aid. If "Joe" Cannon, who through life has to all intents and purposes been a republican first, can see the light of patriotic duty so clearly, de-

finely, surely there should be no hesitancy about others adopting a like course.

It is not a question of cause, but of effect. What led up to the present deplorable conditions now existing bordering on a state of war, is not to be discussed by people who love their flag.

The flag has been insulted and the American uniform assaulted. There is but one course before the American people—stand by their commander-in-chief and avenge the wrong.

The Argus is firm in the belief that President Wilson's entire policy leading up to the existing crisis will be vindicated as events develop, and it will be shown to the world that he has been wise and just at every stage of the proceedings. That he has been patient and long suffering, none will deny. That he has sought to avoid conflict all will admit. The promptness and firmness and determination with which he has acted in the face of an affront to the nation has awakened the admiration of the American people.

From now on every patriot will stand back of him.

ORGANISMS IN CONDENSED MILK.

It may come as a distinct surprise to many persons to learn that the process of manufacturing condensed milk has not yet passed the crude stage. Certain general rules of technical procedure and manufacturing operations are followed as closely as the experience of factory superintendents or others in charge of the plants will permit; but the art of preparing a uniform product can scarcely be said as yet to rest on anything like a scientific basis. Regarding one feature of condensed milk, namely, its bacteriology, almost nothing was known until quite recently.

Natural milk is such a favorable medium for the development of bacteria that it must be thoroughly sterilized if it is to be preserved as such for any length of time. Accordingly, it is said that the more liquid brands of preserved milk, which are found on the market in small numbers, are bacteriologically sterile. Condensed milk, on the other hand, represents a product that is concentrated to a quarter or more of its original volume, with an addition of sugar. Such a viscous, saccharine medium is relatively unfavorable to bacterial growth and will therefore keep for a long time even though not free from living organisms. Not only is it unnecessary from a commercial point of view to sterilize it, but the exposure to temperatures requisite for effective destruction of bacteria tends to deteriorate the condensed product in other ways. It becomes brownish and solid. Milk is usually condensed by evaporation under diminished pressure at a temperature considerably below the boiling point of water.

A British investigator at St. Bartholomew's hospital in London, who has lately conducted an extensive examination of the fluid or semisolid products ordinarily termed "condensed milk," corroborates the experience of his predecessors in stating that he has never found milk of this type sterile. It is only fair to state that these milks are not as a rule sold as sterile any more than is market-milk even of the certified grade. The lack of sterility is no reason for condemning them; they must be judged by the harmfulness of their bacterial contents.

Condensed milks may contain the types of bacteria commonly found in fresh milk. Inasmuch as these organisms can multiply in tins of condensed milk, the actual numbers present will depend largely on the age of the sample.

The proper attitude for the hygienist to take in the face of the facts may be debated. Dr. Andrews, the London investigator referred to, reasonably argues that as every one who takes fresh milk consumes in bulk the same bacteria found in small quantities in condensed milks without suffering any ill effect, these may be regarded as comparatively unobjectionable. But condensed milks find abundant use among large numbers of the poorer classes in persons most susceptible to harmful consequences. Even granting the blameless nature of the original milk, can we view without concern the circumstances which convert the tin of condensed product into an almost pure culture of dangerous germs? Is condensed milk, numbering more than a quarter of a million germs per cubic centimeter, a wholesome and desirable food for an adult, much less for an infant? What ever the answer to this may be, it seems likely that efficient pasteurization before the condensing process would prevent the presence of such organisms in the final product. Fortunately, says The Journal of the American Medical Association, they are absent from the majority of condensed milks, or present in only small numbers.

THE FOURTH DIMENSION.

It is an Unprovable Theory, as it is Based Upon the Unknown.

In answer to the following interesting question, "I understand that a crawling insect knows only two dimensions, length and breadth, all lines being horizontal to it and that it cannot conceive of a perpendicular; do I understand correctly that the fourth dimension is to us as the third is to the insect?" Edgar Lucien Larkin in the New York American says:

"We do not know the mind of the insect and cannot decide whether the third dimension is known to it. And the fourth dimension is not surely known to man."

"To be known geometrically a straight line must be drawn perpendicular to three others mutually perpendicular—that is, a perpendicular must be constructed to all three sides of a cube. But this is impossible to the gnat. But this is impossible to the gnat. But this is impossible to the gnat."

"Mind as now phasing in man does"

THE TRUTH ABOUT CANAL TOLLS

BY GILSON GARDNER.

Washington, April 20.—The best reason for supporting President Wilson in his demand for the repeal of the present canal tolls law is found in the closing paragraph of the president's message to congress, in which he asked congress to give him this legislation for the sake of our foreign policy.

The law passed during the Taft administration exempting American coastwise ships was regarded by practically all foreign nations as a violation of the spirit, if not the letter, of the Hay-Pauncefote treaty. It is not necessary to go into refinements as to how that treaty ought to be interpreted; the fact remains that the treaty was understood by all foreign nations to mean that our ships would not be given any greater advantage than those of other nations.

When the United States repudiated this idea and gave our ships an advantage over those of all foreign countries we laid ourselves open to a charge of bad faith. This reputation for not being strictly honorable about our agreements has been growing of late. In several matters we have been open to the charge of playing fast and loose. We were ready to arbitrate except when the matter was likely to be arbitrated against us; then we repudiated arbitration. The seizure of the canal strip from Colombia after carefully instigating a local revolution brought us under serious suspicion among all the Latin-American republics, and Colombia has been diligent in keeping alive her complaint. Taft's course in sending the army threateningly to the Mexican border, while it was intended merely as a bluff, was a threat of Mexican invasion and had the same effect upon our sister republics to the south. So altogether we have come to be in the position of a nation whose promises are regarded as lightly made and easily broken. We may deny this and make explanations satisfactory to ourselves, but the fact remains that all the world has of late come to so look upon us.

This is all against a background of very high moral stand in diplomatic affairs under the leadership of Hay and his predecessors, when the United States refused to be a party to a division of territory in China and indemnity money paid as a result of the Boxer rebellion; and when we gave our promise to get out of Cuba after the work of pacification was completed and surprised the world by keeping our promises.

When President Wilson took office he found that the first step toward re-

not know what anything is. Then it does not know what space is, although space is supposed not to be a thing. Yet we say space includes all things. We know nothing about space we do not know, therefore, whether it is curved or not. But the fourth dimension is a transcendental concept based on the curious theory that space has curvature, all of which is unknown and not proved."

"We, the People of England." Every one has heard of "the three tailors of Tooley street," but it is not generally known that only two of them were actually tailors. The three men were John Grose, tailor, Tooley street; Thomas Satterly, tailor, Weston street; and George Sandham, grocer, Berners street. They were accustomed to meet after business hours at a public house in Tooley street in Southwark to drink beer, smoke their pipes, talk politics and discuss public affairs. During the movement for Catholic emancipation, when Canning was prime minister, these three worthies determined to petition parliament on the subject, and they commenced the document with these words, "We, the people of England!"—London Express.



The Little Toy Duck

ONCE upon a time there was a little toy duck who lived in a Japanese garden. Not a really tiny Japanese garden of course, just a little pretentious one—the kind you make in a dish, out of horseradish roots.

But the little toy duck was a real Japanese toy—made in Japan and brought over to Chicago in a big ocean boat. There it was seen and purchased by a little girl and put in her brand new horseradish Japanese garden.

"Now," said the little girl, "you're not a toy any more, you're a really, truly duck, and you live in this really, truly garden."

So at once the little toy duck shed all his toy feelings and they slipped down into the water and were drowned—and the little toy duck felt himself to be a really true duck who lived in a Japanese garden.

He had a very jolly time there, too, though sometimes he got just a bit homesome, for all the company he had was the little toy swan over on the next horseradish island!

Every day he would watch and listen—see the people come and go in the big living room—hear their talk about the many strange happenings in their lives. "I wish I could talk," he thought to himself. "I believe it is much more sociable to talk than to just sit and listen."

Then he pondered and listened another whole day.

And the people came and went and finally night arrived—the lights in the house shone a while, then went out.

The night time was the little duck's favorite time, for then the moonbeams flickered in through the window pane, danced onto the water in the horseradish Japanese garden and played games with the tiny toy duck.

"Oh, if I could only talk now," thought the duck wistfully, "what a jolly time I would have playing with the moonbeams."

storing our diplomatic relations to their former high standing and securing the confidence of other powers in our honesty and integrity would have to begin with making reparation to Colombia, and construing the canal treaty a fair, or at least a broader way. It is admitted that there is room for honest difference of opinion as to the construction of this treaty, but there is no difference of opinion in the minds of foreign nations as to what an honorable construction of the treaty would mean.

It must be remembered that the treaty of 1850, known as the Clayton-Bulwer treaty, bound the United States government to a promise "never to obtain or maintain for itself any exclusive control over a ship canal across the isthmus which connects North and South America." Hay and Pauncefote drew a treaty to substitute this on Feb. 5, 1900, in which Great Britain agreed to renounce the right to share in the construction and maintenance of the canal if the United States would agree in guaranteeing the neutrality of the canal and would invite other nations to join in this guarantee. In 1901, the senate promised to amend this Hay-Pauncefote treaty by making the United States solely responsible for defending the treaty in time of war.

Here was a definite construction which Great Britain was to give up and the price which was demanded and which we promised was that the United States would see that the canal was open to the use of all the world on the same terms as Great Britain's Suez canal was opened to the world.

This was understood by all the nations of the world to include the ships of the United States; otherwise there would have been no consideration. It was in deference to this international opinion as to the meaning of the treaty that the president asked congress to repeal its legislation giving special privileges to American coastwise ships.

These reasons are considered sufficient for the course taken by the president. It is not necessary to go into matters of platform declarations nor to allude to the fact that the present law was put over by the crowd in congress which has always looked for special legislative favors for American shipping interests; namely, what is known as the ship-subsidy crowd.

There are honest people on both sides of the controversy, but a large majority of those who are raising the false "patriotism" issue against the president are men like Hearst and O'Gorman, whose sole ambition is to break down the administration of Wilson in all matters where it is genuinely progressive.

Turkish Smoking Pipes.

The "hookah" is a large tobacco pipe much used in Turkey, Persia and other eastern countries. It consists of two bowls, one placed over the other. The upper bowl contains the tobacco and is connected by a tube with the lower, which is partially filled with water. The connecting tube passes down into the water. The stem, which is usually a long flexible tube, is connected with the air space above the water, and thus the smoke must pass through the water before reaching the smoker. In passing through it is cooled and deprived of most of its harmful constituents.

Needless Advice.

"How are you getting on at your new place?" asked a lady of a girl whom she had recommended for a situation.

"Very well, thank you," answered the girl.

"I'm glad to hear it," said the lady. "Your employer is a very nice person, and you cannot do too much for her."

"I don't mean to, ma'am," was the innocent reply.—London Answers.



The toy duck flapped his wings and swam to the nearest horseradish island.

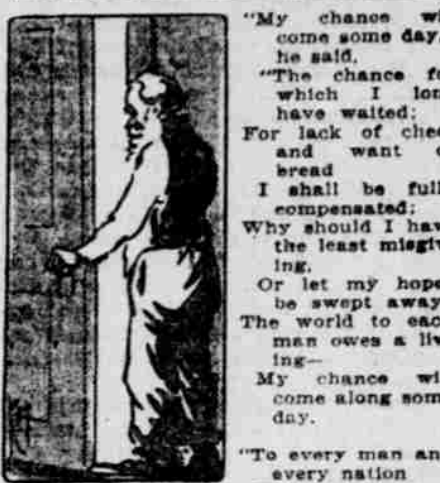
"Of course I am talking to you," answered the moonbeam just as plainly as if the duck had spoken aloud, "if you want to talk—just talk—that's the way to do things! Anybody can do anything if they only try."

The little duck swallowed the big lump of fright (and refuloid) in his throat and began to talk!

"Yes," he said, "ask me, I know, any body can do anything if they try."

And he flapped his wings, slid into the moonlit water and swam over to the nearest horseradish island.

Tomorrow—Let's Talk About Fairies

The ONLOOKER
HENRY HOWLAND
The FATALIST

"My chance will come some day," he said.

"The chance for which I long have waited. For lack of cheer and want of bread I shall be fully compensated. Why should I have the least misgiving. Or let my hopes be swept away? The world to each man owes a living. My chance will come along some day."

"To every man and every nation there comes a special time to act."

Some day with righteous jubilation I'll see my chance become a fact; With faith no circumstance may shatter. I'll hopefully, serenely wait, And naught that intervenes shall matter. Or rob me of my trust in fate."

He waited season after season. His hair grew gray and wrinkles came; But Fate, so prone to stoop to treason, And never checked by fear or shame, Without the slightest hesitation, One day his precious chance bestowed On one who formed a delegation To go and meet her, up the road.

CANDID OPINION.

A man can usually make a fool of himself without working hard at it.

The luckiest man is the one who makes his wife think she manages him when she doesn't.

One of the first things a man who intends to be popular must learn is to play to the gallery.

The man who lacks the power of concentration is about as effective as a hose that leaks all the way to the nozzle.

How She Managed It.

"How can you manage to dress so well on a salary of \$9 a week?" asked the woman who was always prying into the business of other people.

"Well," replied the pretty girl at the ribbon counter, assuming a mysterious air, "if you will promise not to tell anybody I will let you into the secret."

"Speak out freely. You may trust me. Confession is good for the soul, you know."

"Yes, I have heard so. Well, you see, I make quite a nice sum of money aside from my regular salary every week."

"And how?"

"I keep a list of the questions that foolish people ask me and sell them to a literary man who works them into his humorous articles. You have no idea how much material I manage to pick up."

REASONABLE EXPLANATION.

Nothing Wrong With the System.

"I used to think I would know just how to manage my wife when I got her."

"Has your system proved to be a failure?"

"No; the system may be all right, as far as I know. She has never let me try it."

The Same Old Kind.

They used to be musketeers, but they're cantelopes today. Still what is in a name? For one they're good a dozen fail; they run about the same old way.

Fitness of Things.

"It seems to me that time should be represented as an old woman instead of an old man."

"Why?"

"There is a saying, you know, that 'Time will tell.'"

As to Coping.

"Drink is the worst evil with which we have to cope."

"Yes, and isn't it remarkable that so many people insist on coping with it regularly?"

The Silly Question.

"Hello, old man. Have you got back from Europe?"

"Oh, no. I'm still over there spending money."

All He Knew About Her.

"Pr, who was Nemesis?"

"Nemesis was a woman. I don't know anything else about her, except that she was generally after some man."

The Damogogue Defined.

"Father," said a small boy, "what is a damogogue?"

"A damogogue, my son, is a man who can rock the boat himself and at the same time persuade everybody that there's a terrible storm at sea."—Woman's Journal.

The Daily Story

On the Eve of a Wedding—By John Y. Larned.

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Arthur MacKnight left his office at the conclusion of business hours and went to his bachelor apartments with a light heart. He would sleep that night in those apartments for the last time, for he was about to be married.

MacKnight's love came at first sight. He had made a flying trip abroad the summer before, had seen an American girl in the Kursaal in Lugano, Switzerland, had followed her to Lucerne and had secured an introduction. After two weeks going about in the same party he became engaged to her and the day after his engagement was obliged to leave her at Montreux to catch a steamer for America.

His fiancée, Miss Leona Denton, remained abroad three months longer. Her home was in a different city from that of MacKnight, and since he was very closely confined to business the lovers saw very little of each other. Therefore when he succeeded in arranging for a wedding to take place in the near future he was made a very happy man.

Consent that their daughter should ally herself with a man of whom she had seen so little and about whose antecedents so little was known was given by Miss Denton's parents with reluctance. MacKnight had been able to give no information about his family, had not a relative that he had ever seen, and his statements about his childhood were conflicting. The truth was that the poor fellow was a foundling, he knew he was a foundling and shrank from admitting the fact. Nevertheless he finally did so to his fiancée. But she who had come to love him with as much fervor as he loved her did not dare to communicate the fact to her parents lest they insist upon her breaking off the match. Consequently he was to be married with this secret kept by himself and Miss Denton from those who had a right to know it.

MacKnight reached the city where the Dentons lived too late to see his fiancée till morning. Before going to bed he sat smoking in the lounging room of the hotel where he stopped. It was not a first class house by any means. He had chosen it because it was the only hostelry that was not at a considerable distance from the Dentons. While he was smoking a man entered the room and looked about him uneasily. His gaze fell upon MacKnight, and he seemed surprised. MacKnight was also surprised. Between the two men there was a striking resemblance. Their complexion, hair, height, build were the same. Their clothes were entirely different, MacKnight's being plain, those of the other flashy.

The man passed out of the room, and soon after MacKnight went upstairs and to bed.

He was awakened by a knocking at his door. Rising, he opened it, and there stood a couple of policemen. They entered the room and directed MacKnight to dress himself. He asked what it all meant, but the only information he received was that he was wanted for various offenses. There being nothing for him to do except to obey, he turned to a chair on which he had left his clothes and began putting them on. He was so rattled that he did not for a few moments notice that the clothes were not those he had taken off. Then he saw that the suit was the exact counterpart of the one worn by the man he had seen in the lounging room. Gradually it came into his head that this person had been hunted by the police and, having noticed the resemblance between himself and MacKnight, had conceived the idea of throwing the officers on a false scent. The supposed criminal could easily have learned the number of his room, opened the door with a skeleton key when all in the house were asleep, purloined MacKnight's clothes and left his own in their place.

Holding up the suit he was ordered to put on, MacKnight gave the policemen the above explanation. They looked at each other as much as to say, "Have we been fooled?" Then, without even consulting, they ordered MacKnight to put on the clothes, first taking the precaution to go through the pockets, in which they found articles to identify the owner with a prominent criminal. The prisoner was taken to a police station and locked in a cell.

To be placed in such a position only a few days before his expected wedding was, to say the least, distressing. MacKnight, who had had no experience in criminal law, did not doubt that he could prove his identity as soon as given an opportunity. What he dreaded was that the episode would strengthen the doubts concerning him held by his fiancée's parents and that they would withdraw their consent to the marriage.

He spent a night of torture, and the next morning early sent for an attorney, who assured him that he could secure an examination at once and, by giving bail for his appearance when the case came to trial, he would be liberated. This was done, and before noon the prisoner, having signed his own bail bond, was released from custody. Calling a cab, he drove at once to his fiancée's.

He had been expected much earlier, and his not coming had occasioned some worry. He proposed to give his explanation to Leona privately, and he was not accounting for his delay at once made a bad impression on the rest of the family. As soon as the young couple were left alone he told his bride to be the story of his arrest. She listened eagerly and at his conclusion seemed much dejected. Her parents had not ceased to hold up to her the risk she ran in marrying a man she knew so little about, who had no family connections and whose childhood he had failed to account for. She dreaded lest they would now refuse to permit the wedding to come off as had been arranged.

The pair, after consultation, joined Mr. and Mrs. Denton and made a clean breast of what had occurred. It was evident that both the father and mother regarded the matter as a confirmation of their fears. MacKnight was informed that the wedding day must be put off indefinitely, by which he understood that it would not take place at all with Mr. and Mrs. Denton's consent. After further consultation between the lovers, they agreed that the wedding as arranged must be abandoned. Leona was too distressed to talk about the future, but she surely would not go back on her lover without the best of reasons.

The next morning MacKnight went to the office of his lawyer and was much surprised and disheartened to learn that it would be difficult to prove that he was not the man he was supposed to be. True, if he were the criminal, MacKnight must be accounted for. But might not MacKnight be both himself and the criminal? Persons had been known to lead double lives before, and why not in this case? At any rate, there must be a trial, which would attract a great deal of attention, and, even if the prisoners were acquitted, many persons would believe him guilty.

Leona had an interview with her parents, in which her father expressed the opinion that there was something wrong about her lover and that his arrest was fortunate in that it had saved her from a union with a criminal. The girl came from this interview feeling that no matter what verdict a jury might give with respect to the charge against her lover her father would believe him guilty.

Such was the situation of this young couple on the eve of the wedding day that had been set, with all the attendant expected happiness. For three days intervened before the intended nuptials. A compromise had been effected between Leona and her parents that the invitations should be recalled the next day. The lovers went for a final conference with the lawyer. He advised his client to jump his bail, go to a foreign country under an assumed name and begin life anew.

MacKnight, heart sick over the affair, dreading a trial and his inability to account for his past childhood, decided to act on this advice. It therefore remained with Leona whether she would share his fate or endure a lifelong separation from the man she loved. It was a question which she suffered the more, MacKnight or the girl, whose life would be wrecked if she stood by him and would be blighted if she gave him up. A few hours of deliberation were sufficient for a decision. She agreed to marry her lover secretly and to go into oblivion with him.

MacKnight was leaving her home after receiving this decision when he met a man coming up the steps. The man said he was looking for one Arthur MacKnight. "I am Arthur MacKnight," "I desire to confer with you." The two went back into the house, and the man said:

"I am John Eldredge of Barker, Smith & Eldredge, attorneys of your city. A few years ago a matter concerning you was left with us, you not to be informed of it till you came to be twenty-five years old. But this charge against you which we have seen printed in the newspapers has seemed to warrant our communicating with you earlier. You were born in wedlock, but your father and mother are dead. Circumstances stood in the way of your mother acknowledging you. Shortly before she died she left a will in our care leaving you her property, you to be paid a part on reaching the age of twenty-five and the rest at thirty. If you need money for your defense of this charge against you I think we can enable you to borrow on your prospects."

Leona, who had heard her lover return to the house, at this juncture entered the room, curious to know what brought him back. MacKnight sprang toward her, folded her in his arms and covered her with kisses.

"The tide has turned," he cried. "All will yet come out as we wish. This gentleman has solved the mystery of my childhood."

It appeared that MacKnight was the son of persons of refinement and that he was heir to an estate of some \$50,000. The mystery of his birth having been solved, Mr. Denton's suspicions were allayed, and he sympathized sincerely with the young couple. Considerable money was spent on detectives for the purpose of hunting down the real criminal, and he was found before the date fixed for the trial.

But long before this the lovers were married, for the invitations to the wedding were not recalled, and it occurred on the day that had been fixed.

After his marriage MacKnight took pains to hunt